



ULTIMATE

SPIDER-MAN[®]

ISSUE

27

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BENDIS
BAGLEY
THIBERT

MARVEL[®]



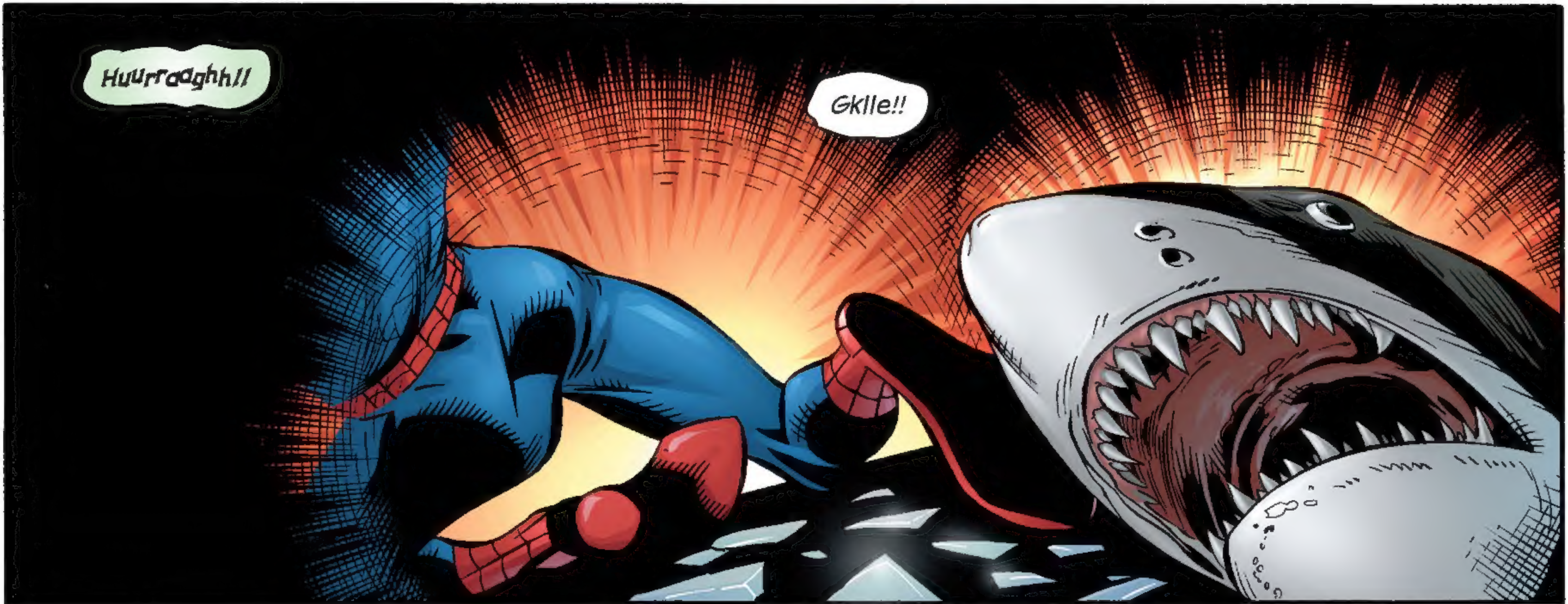
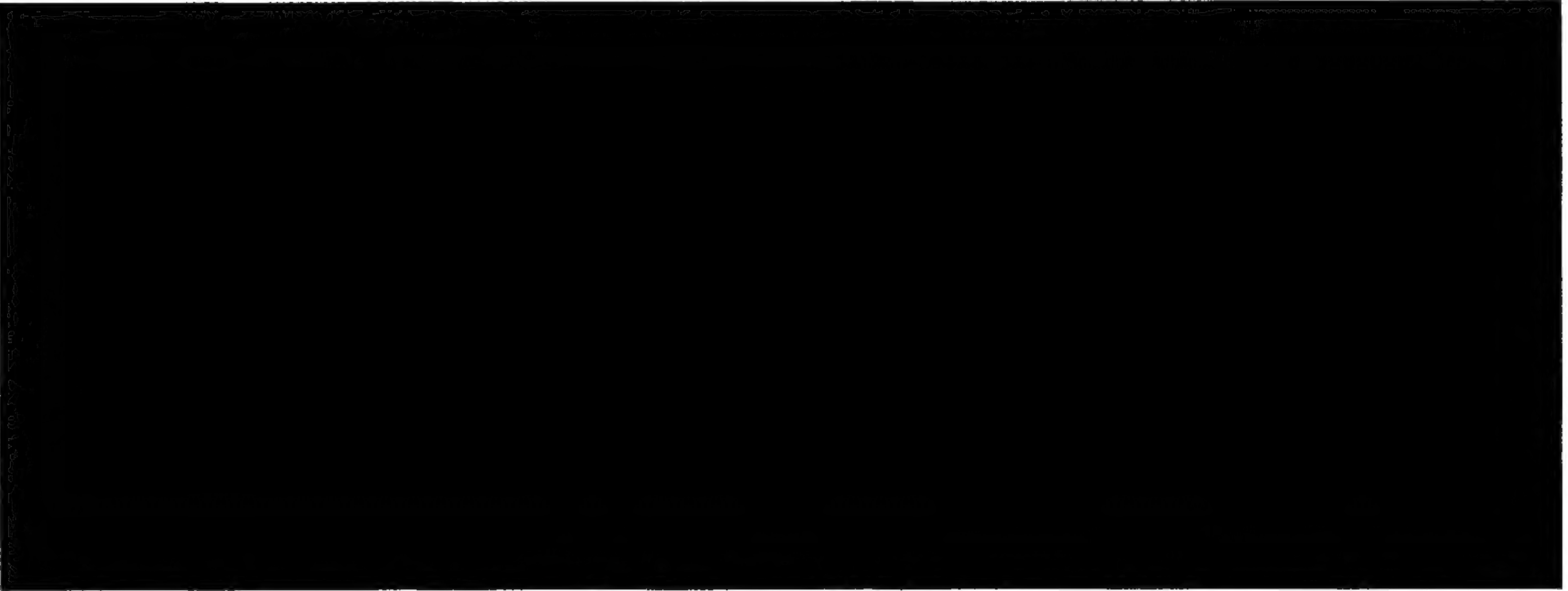
70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

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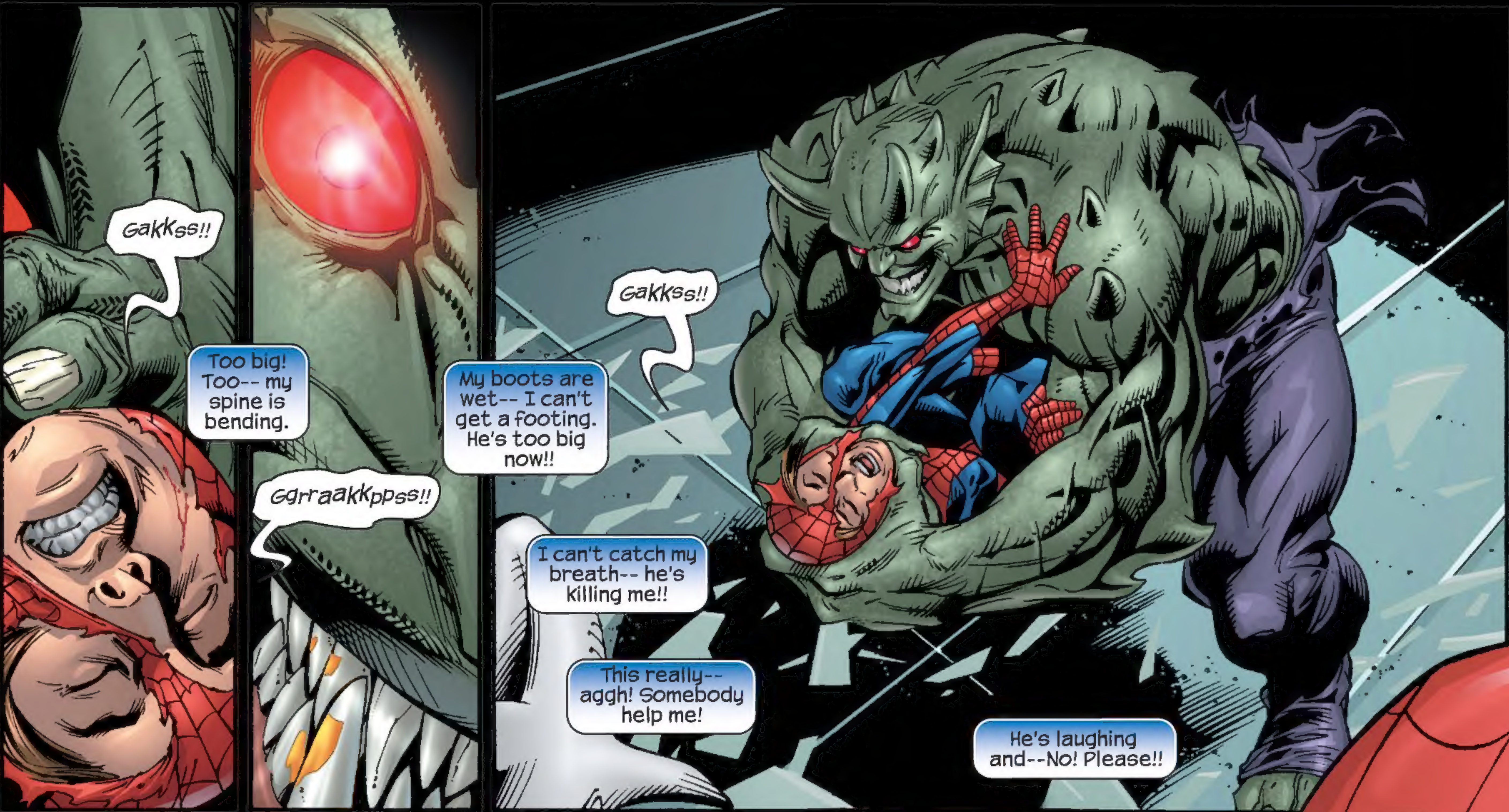
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Gakks!!

Too big!
Too-- my
spine is
bending.

Ggrraakkpss!!

My boots are
wet-- I can't
get a footing.
He's too big
now!!

Gakks!!

I can't catch my
breath-- he's
killing me!!

This really--
aggh! Somebody
help me!

He's laughing
and--No! Please!!

Stop
laughing!

SMACK

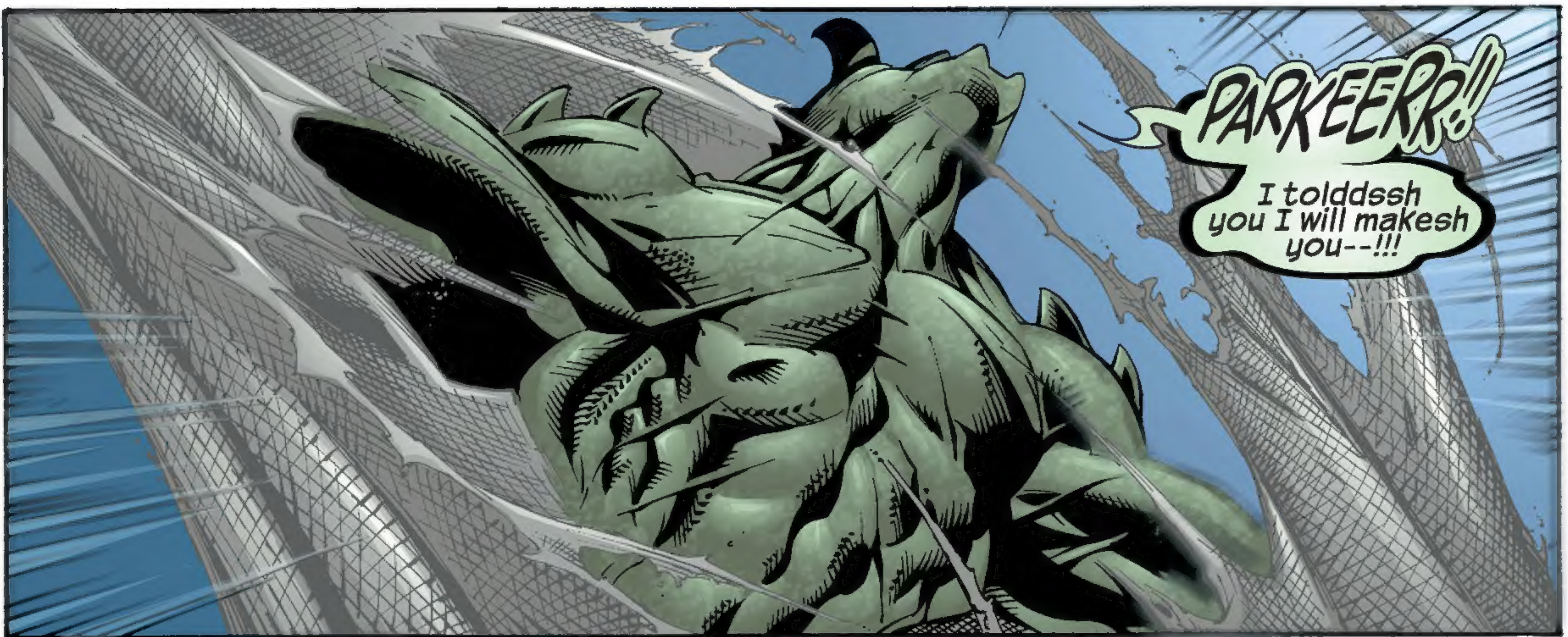


Haa'r'ggh!!

No time to be fancy.
No time to be cute.
Just hit him with
everything, just win!



P-Peter?



PARKEERR!!
I tolddssh
you I will makesh
you--!!!



Hyugh...
Hugh...
Hugh...



...Dad?



Hyugh...
Hugh...
Hugh...

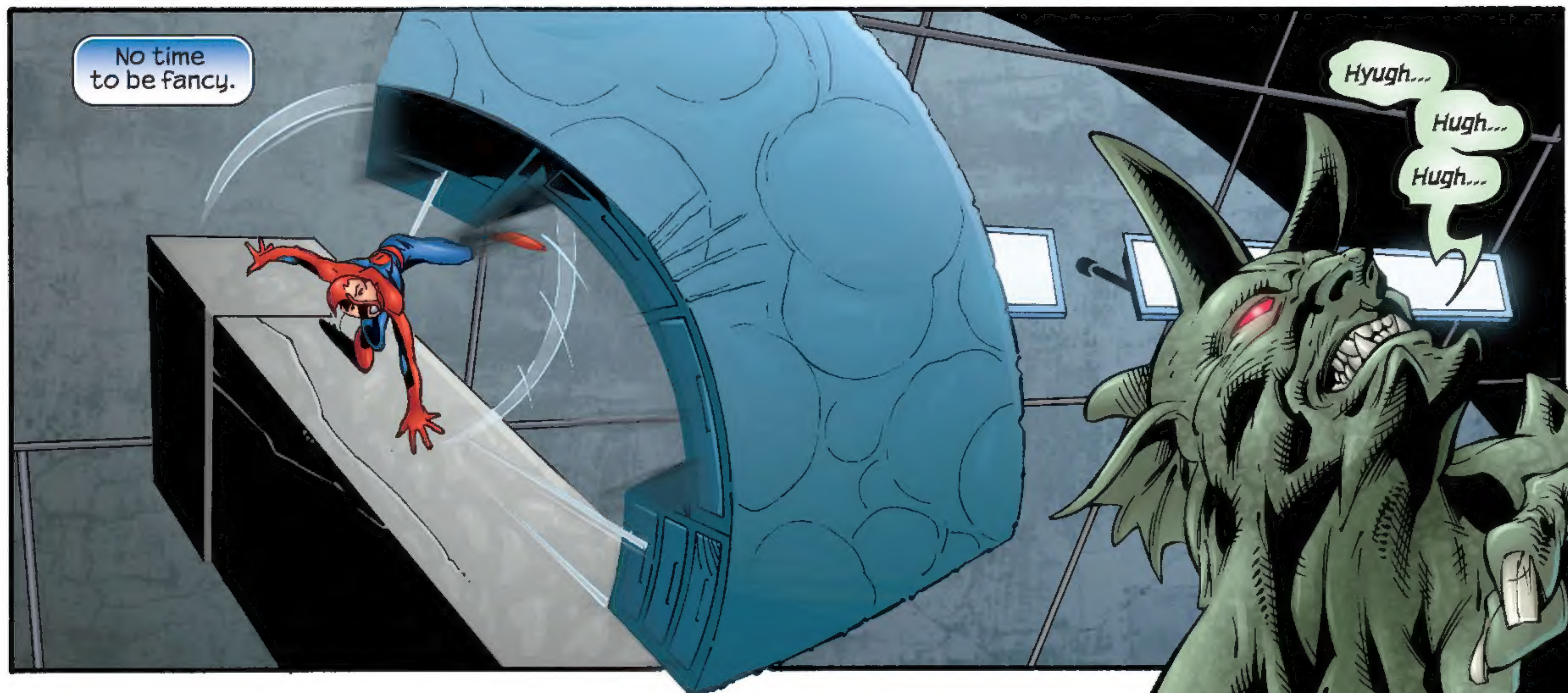


Agent
Quartermain,
this is Nick
Fury.

I
read you,
sir.

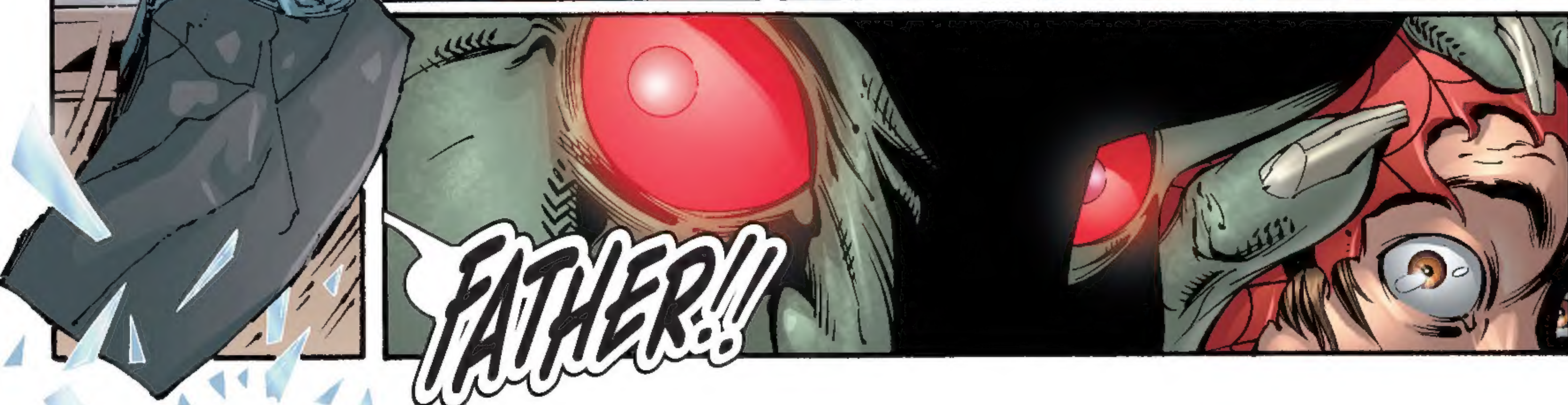
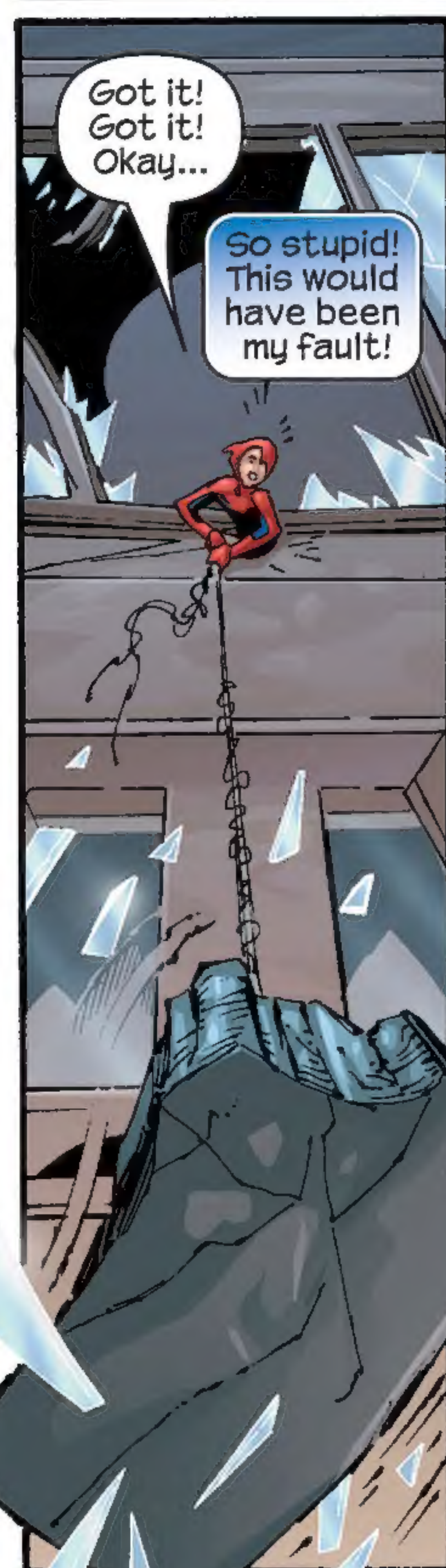
If you
have the shot--
take the shot,
Quartermain!

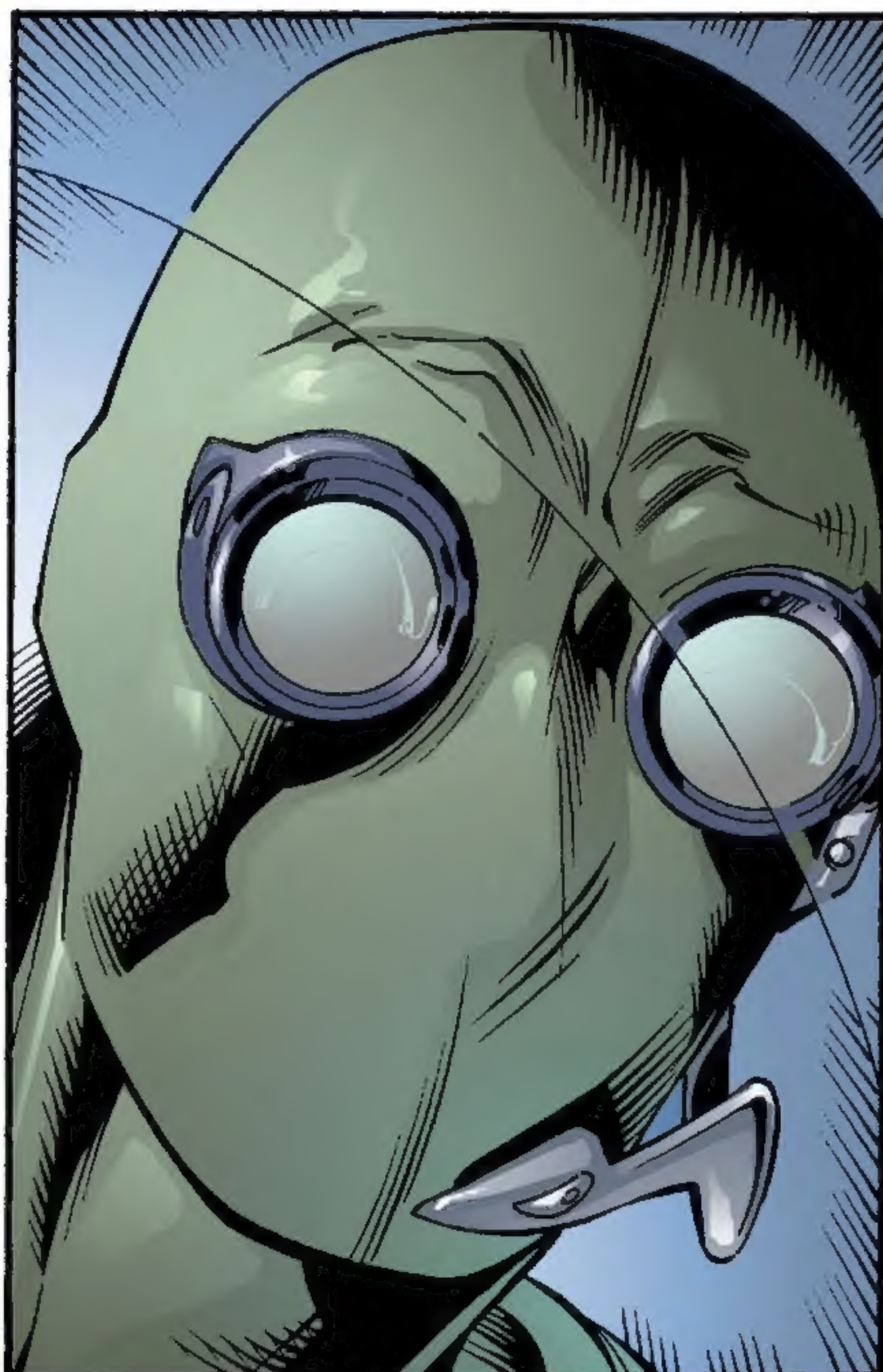
Sir, the
Osborn kid's
in the way.
Your call...

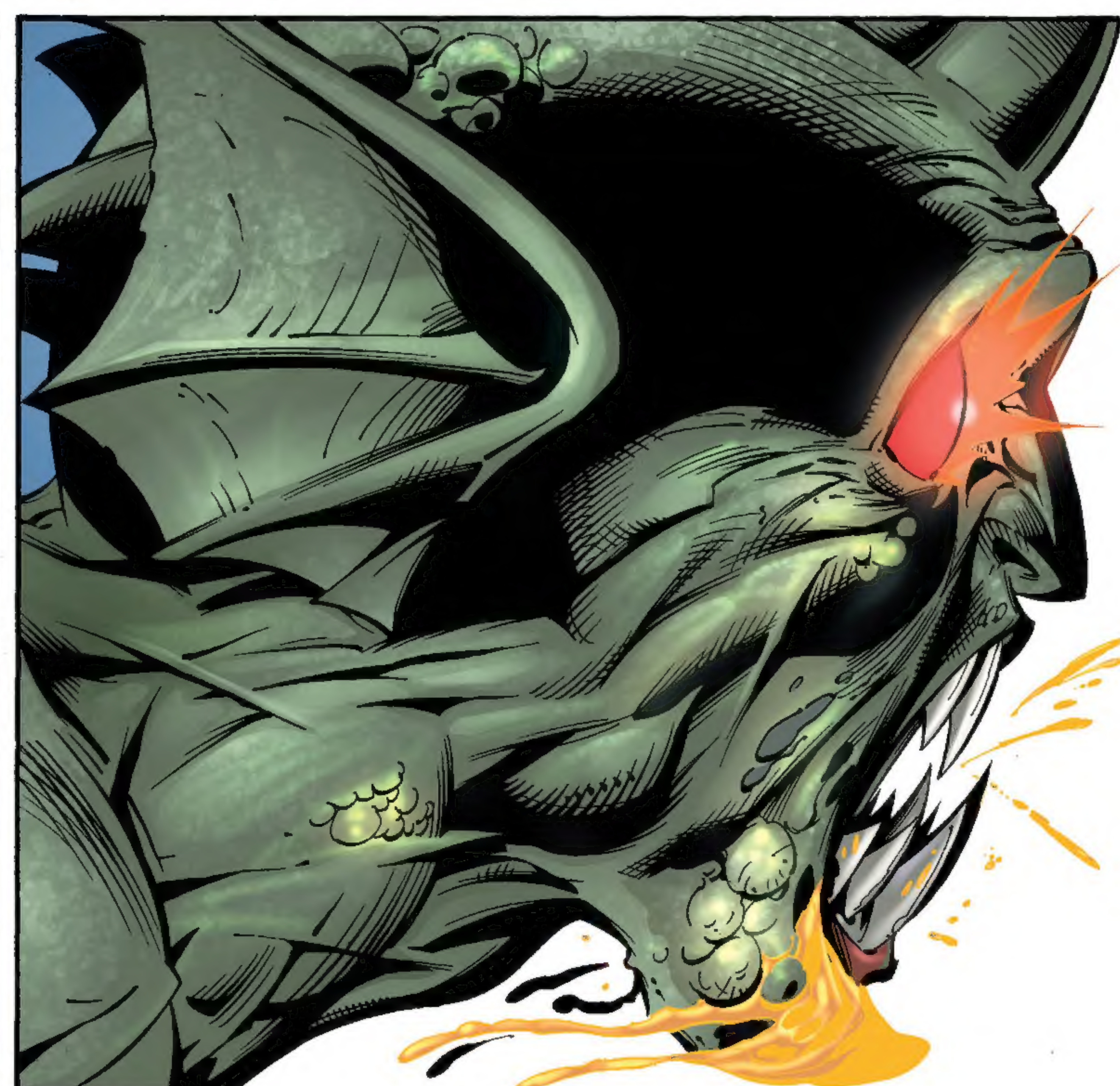


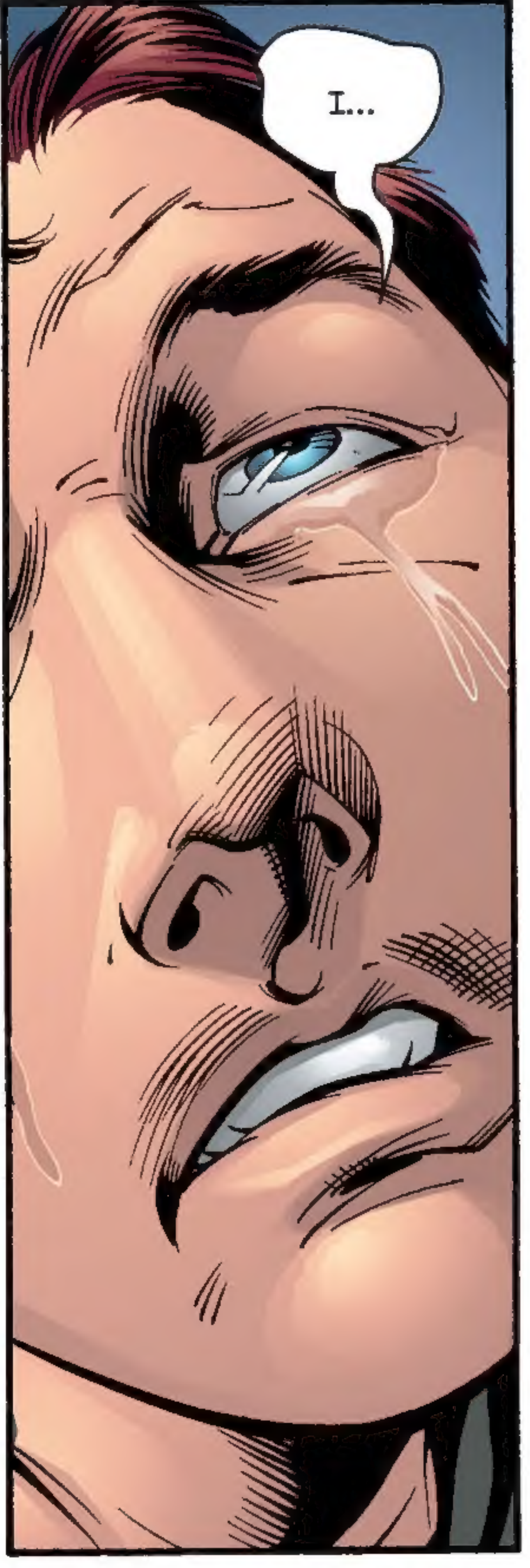
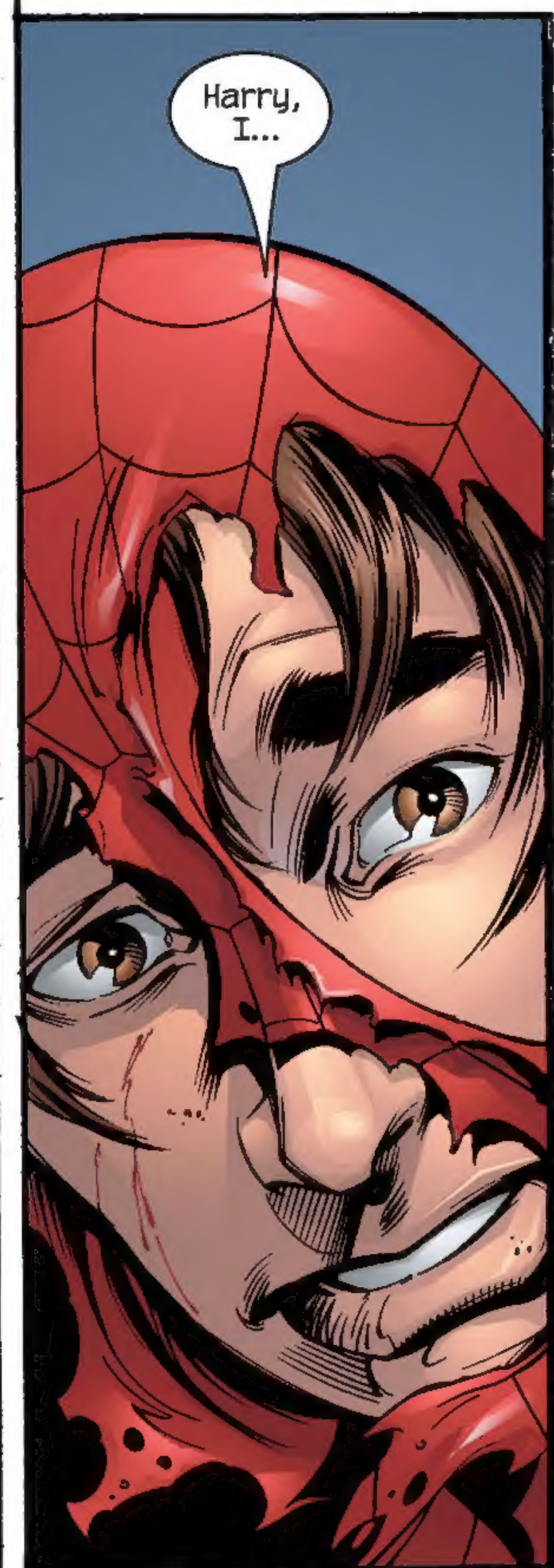
No time
to be fancy.

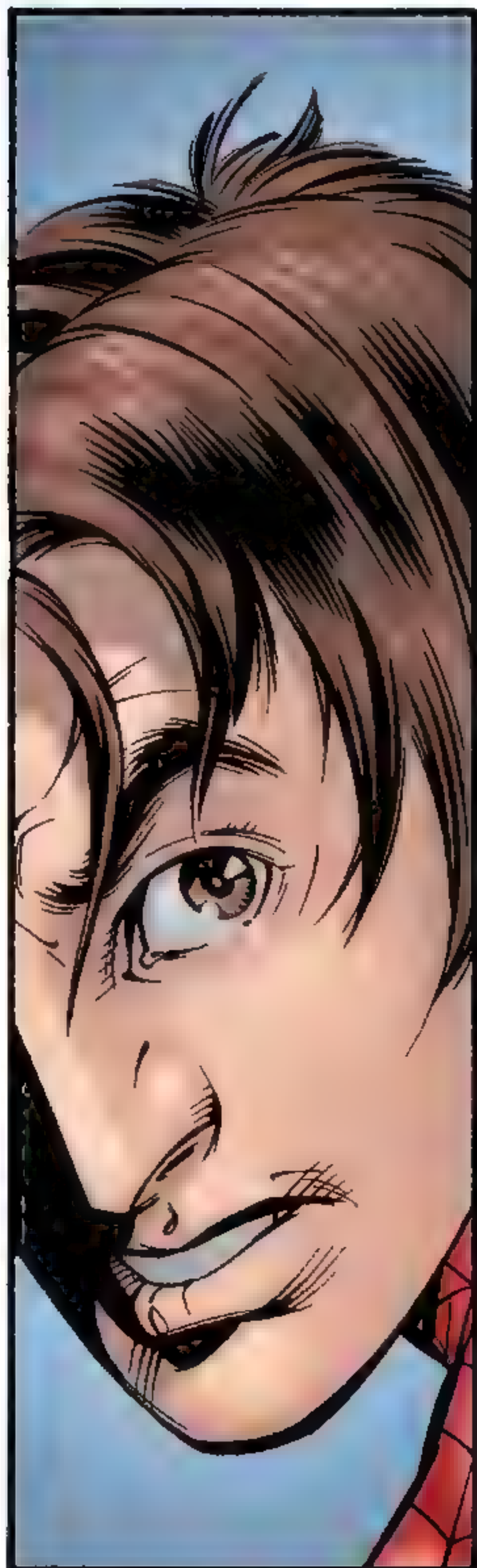
Hyugh...
Hugh...
Hugh...













He fainted?

Yeah.

Probably for the best. We'll take care of him.



Are you going to arrest him?

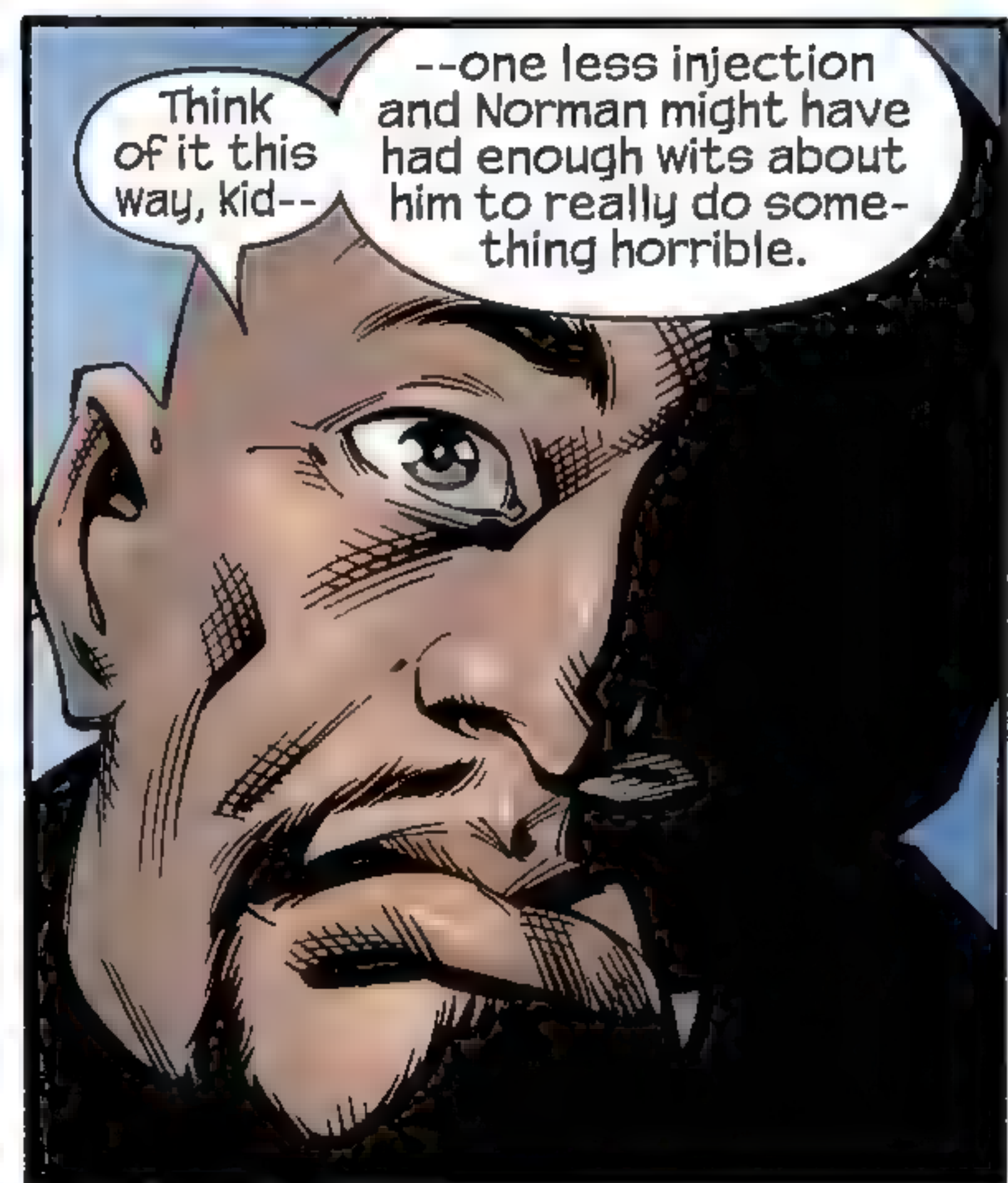


No. No, we don't do that.

We'll deprogram the hackwork hypnotherapy and then we'll do what we can to get him back to a normal life.

It'll work out. We've seen worse.

Told you we would be there when it came down.



Think of it this way, kid--

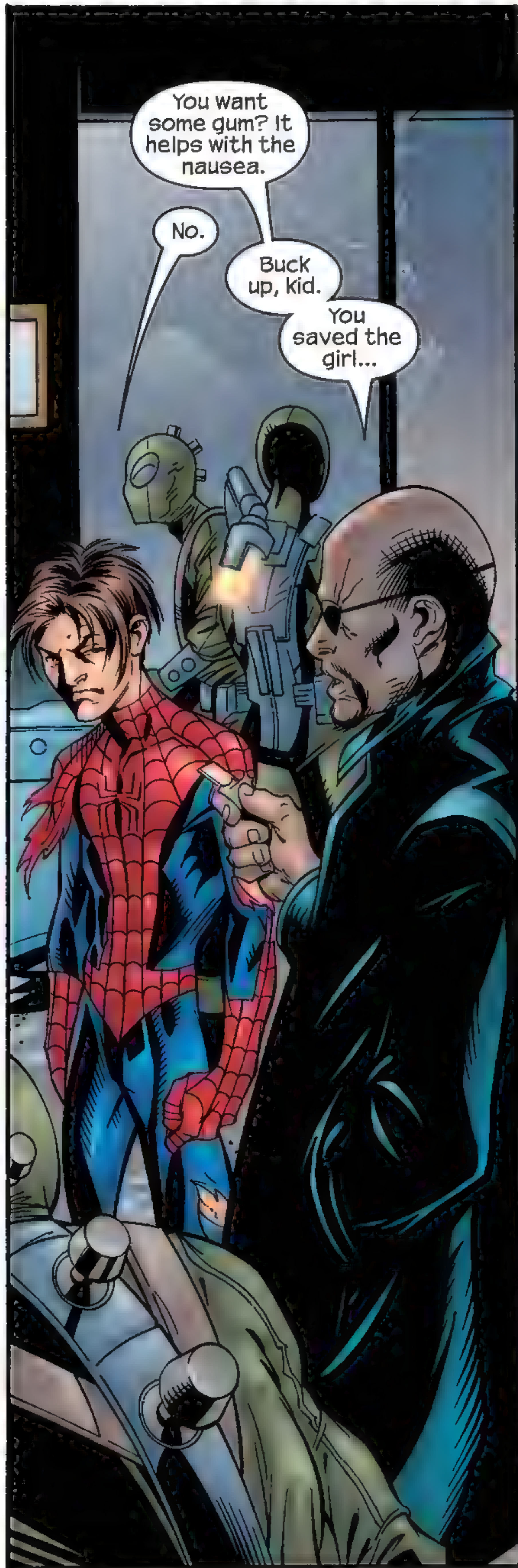
--one less injection and Norman might have had enough wits about him to really do something horrible.



I know it doesn't feel like it, but you dodged a bullet-- and you did it with style.

Quartermain, go into the Osborn kid's room and put together a casual outfit for Mr. Parker to wear home.

Uh, yes, sir...



You want some gum? It helps with the nausea.

No.

Buck up, kid.

You saved the girl...



Woo, did the Watson girl make it back to Queens in one piece?

Okay. Pull recon out of there.

All surveillance on the Parker kid is done.

Yes, sir.

Yes, sir.



Listen...

You're young and it will be hard to explain this to you...

...but the less you tell your girlfriend about all this... the better.

I know it feels good to talk to a nice girl about all this crazy stuff you're going through...

...but every time you confide in her, you're inadvertently risking her life.

There are just some things civilians aren't meant to know.



My recommendation to you is--

--enjoy your youth.

You're too young to be this involved with the big boys.

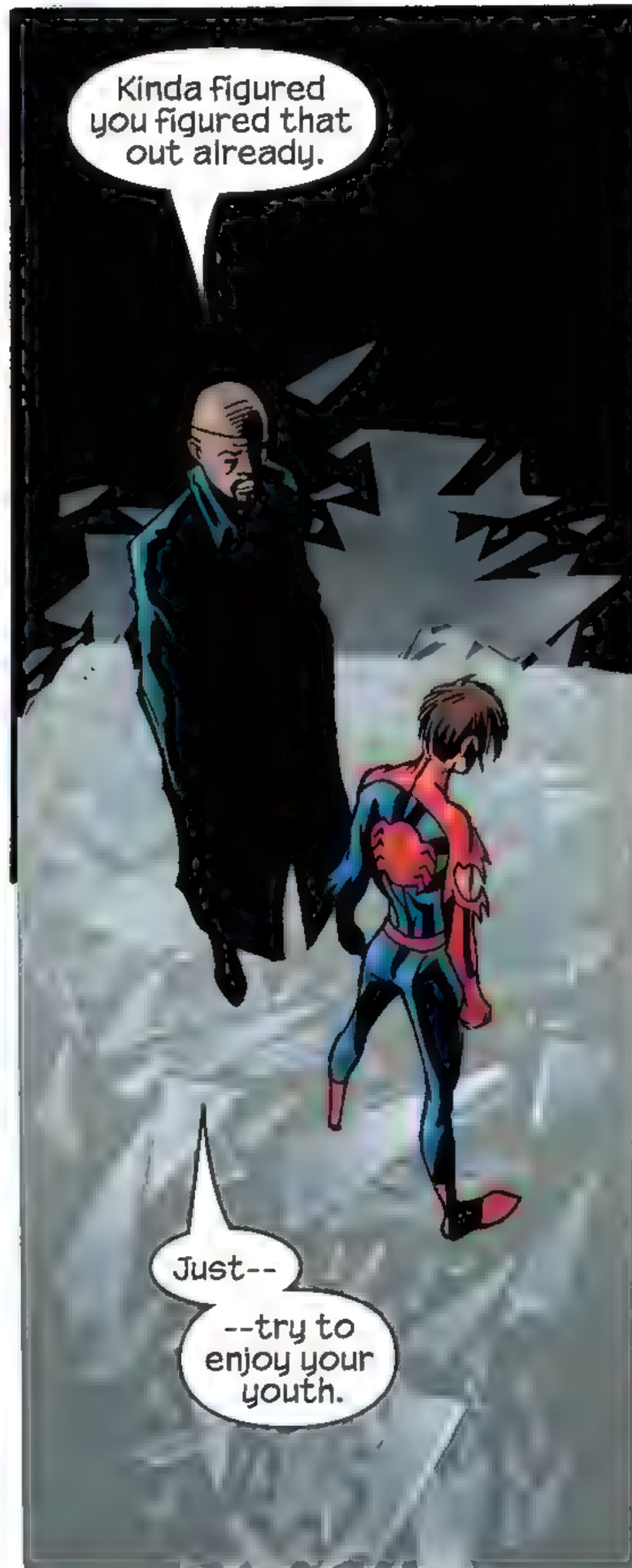
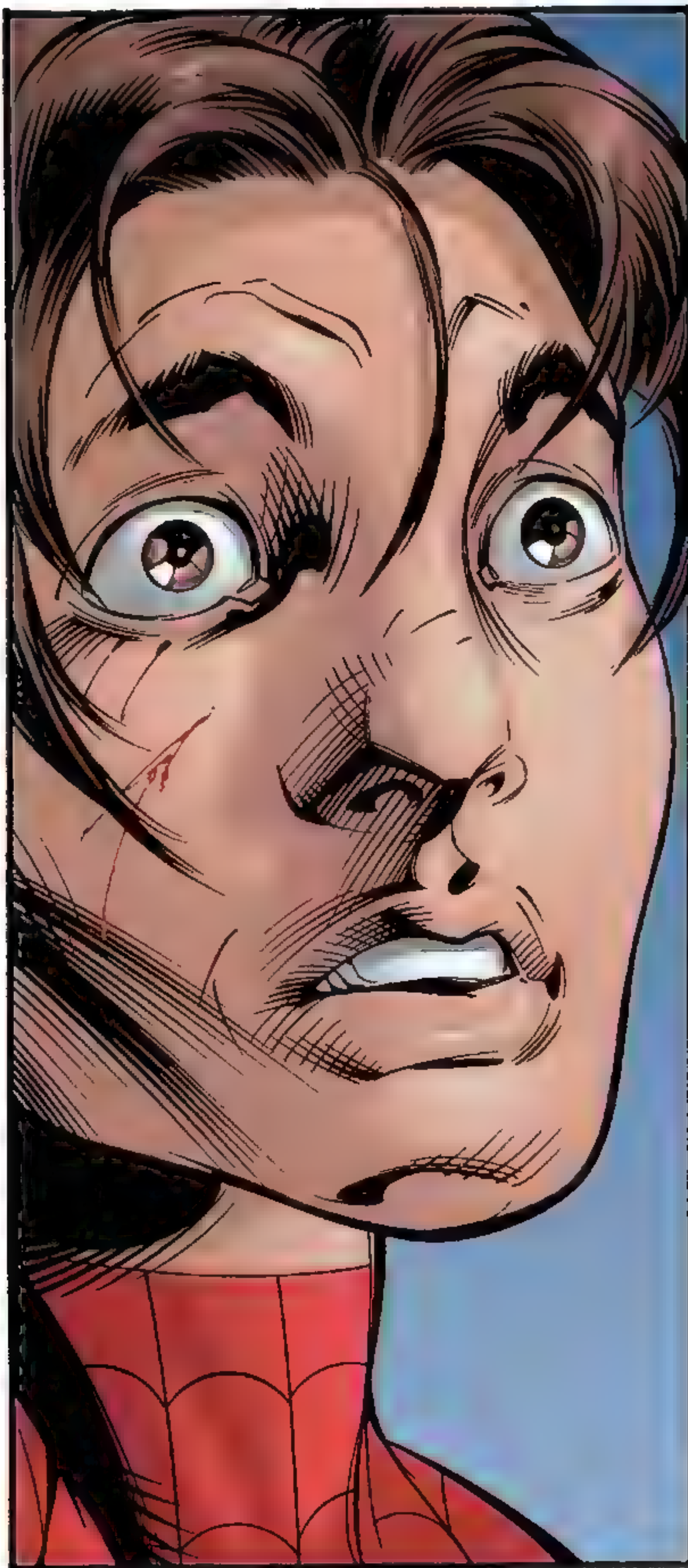
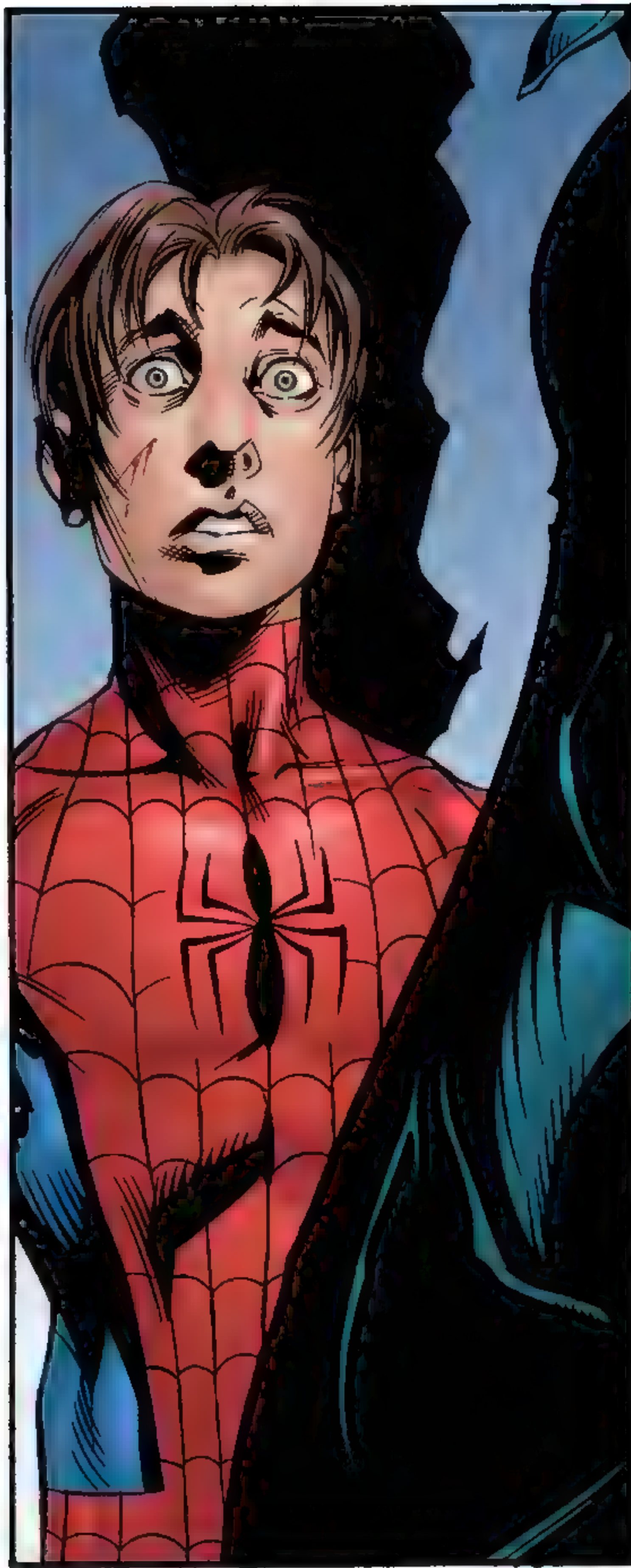


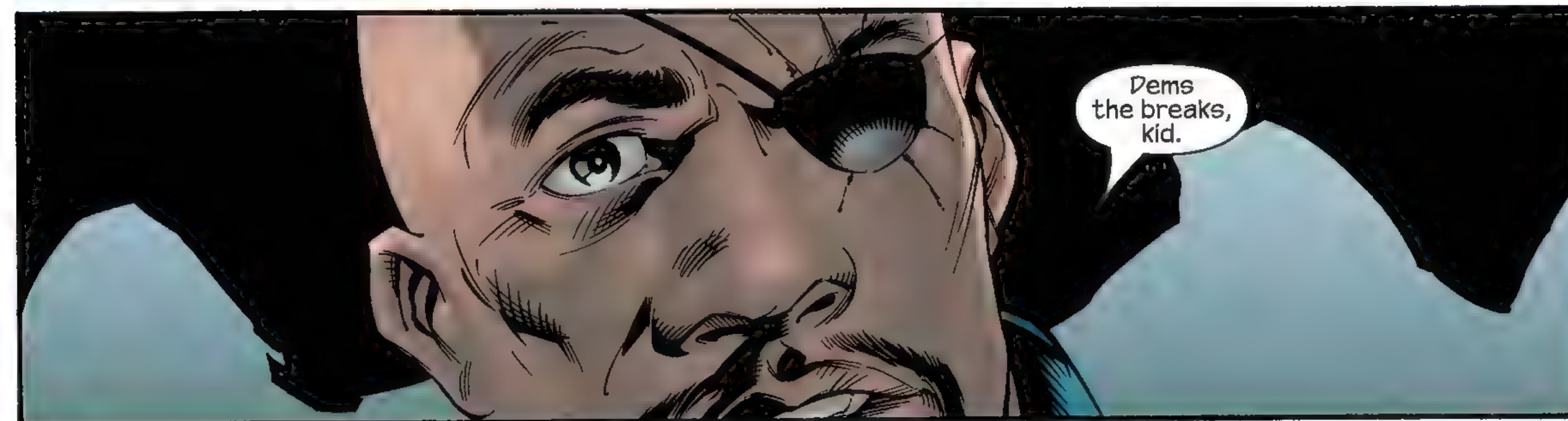
There will be plenty of time and opportunity for you here later.

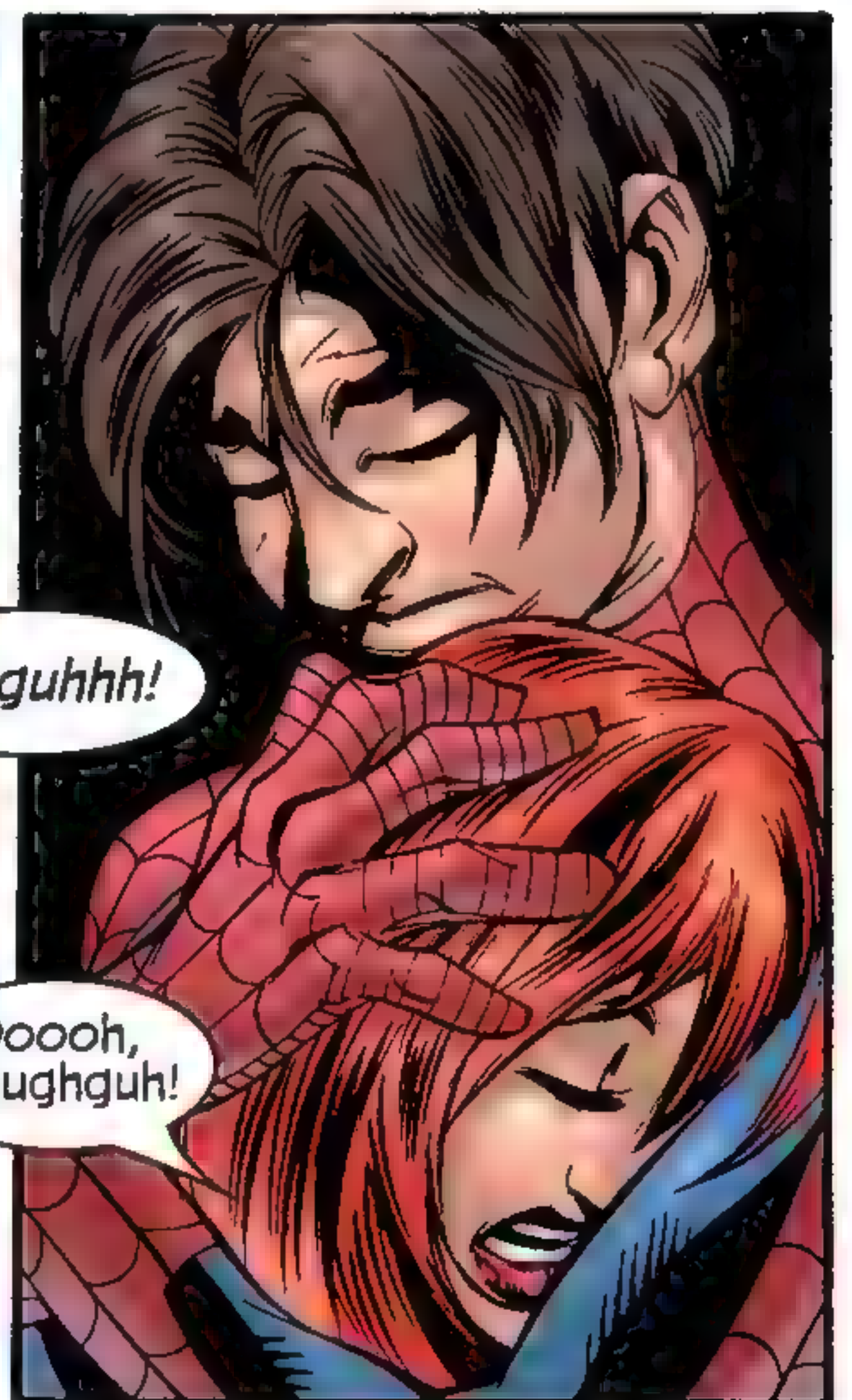
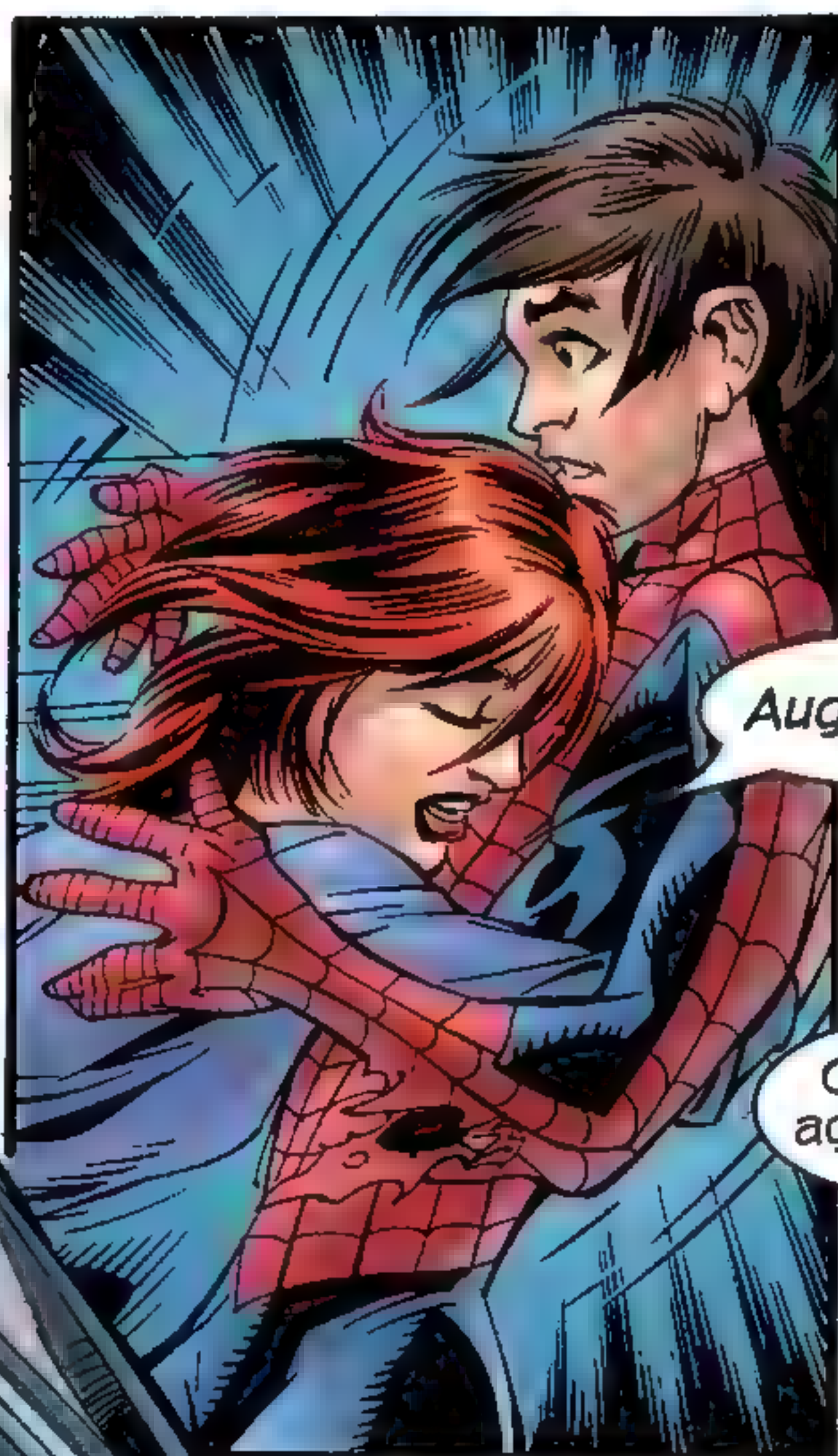


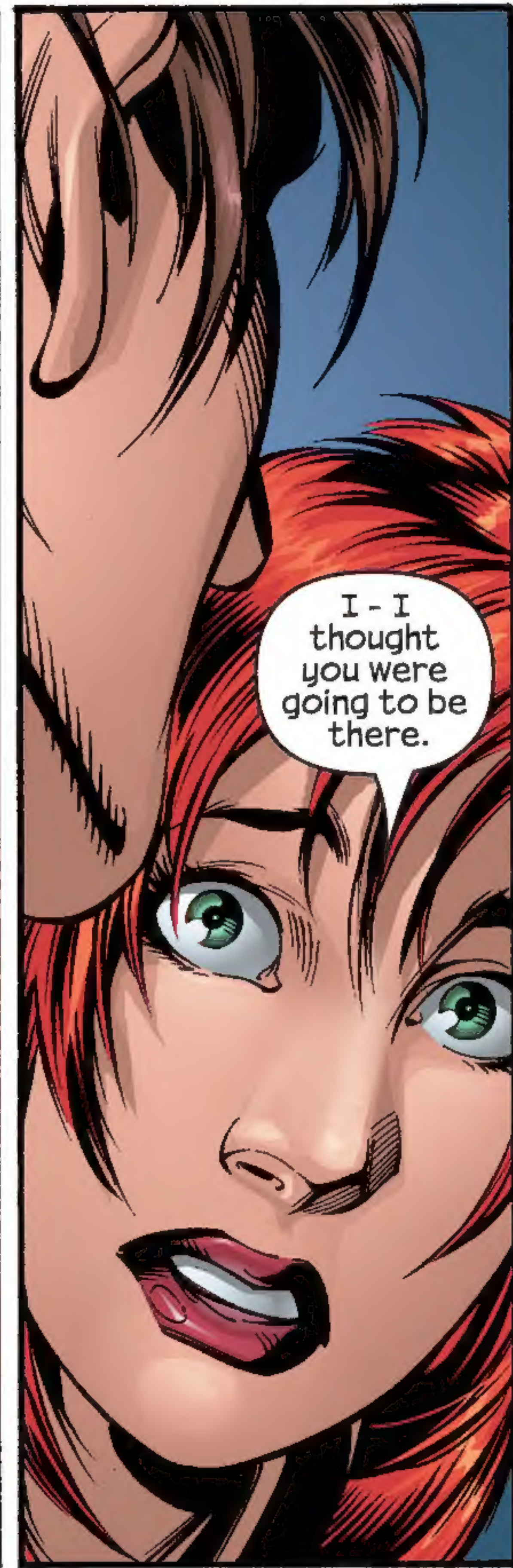
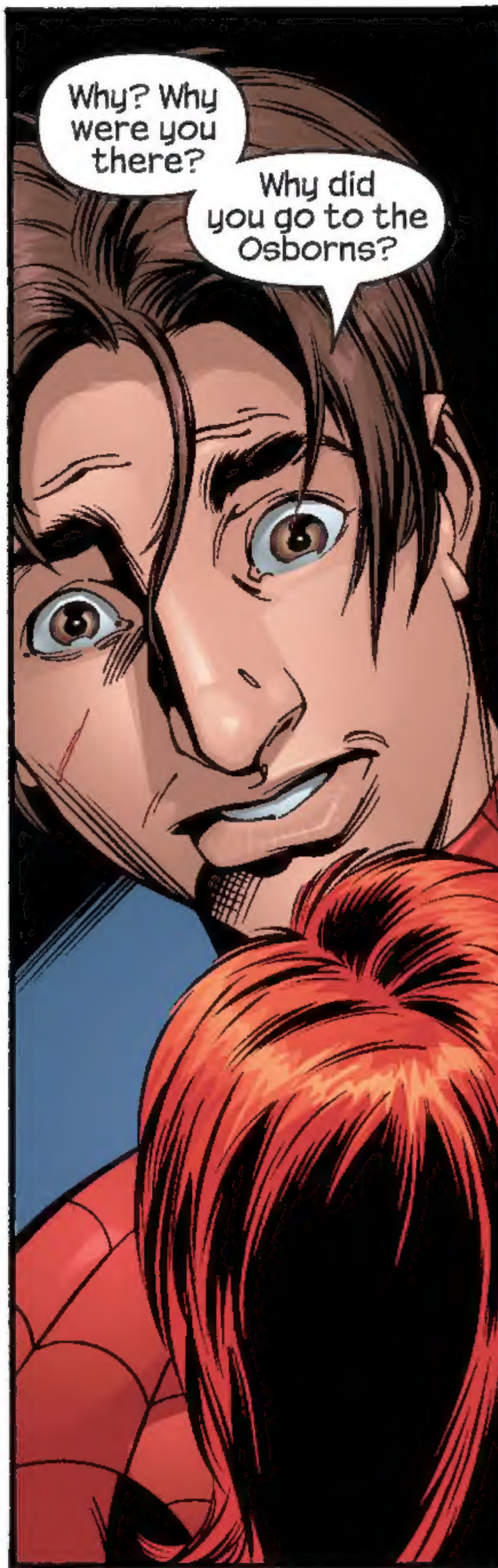
Yeah, uh, no offense...

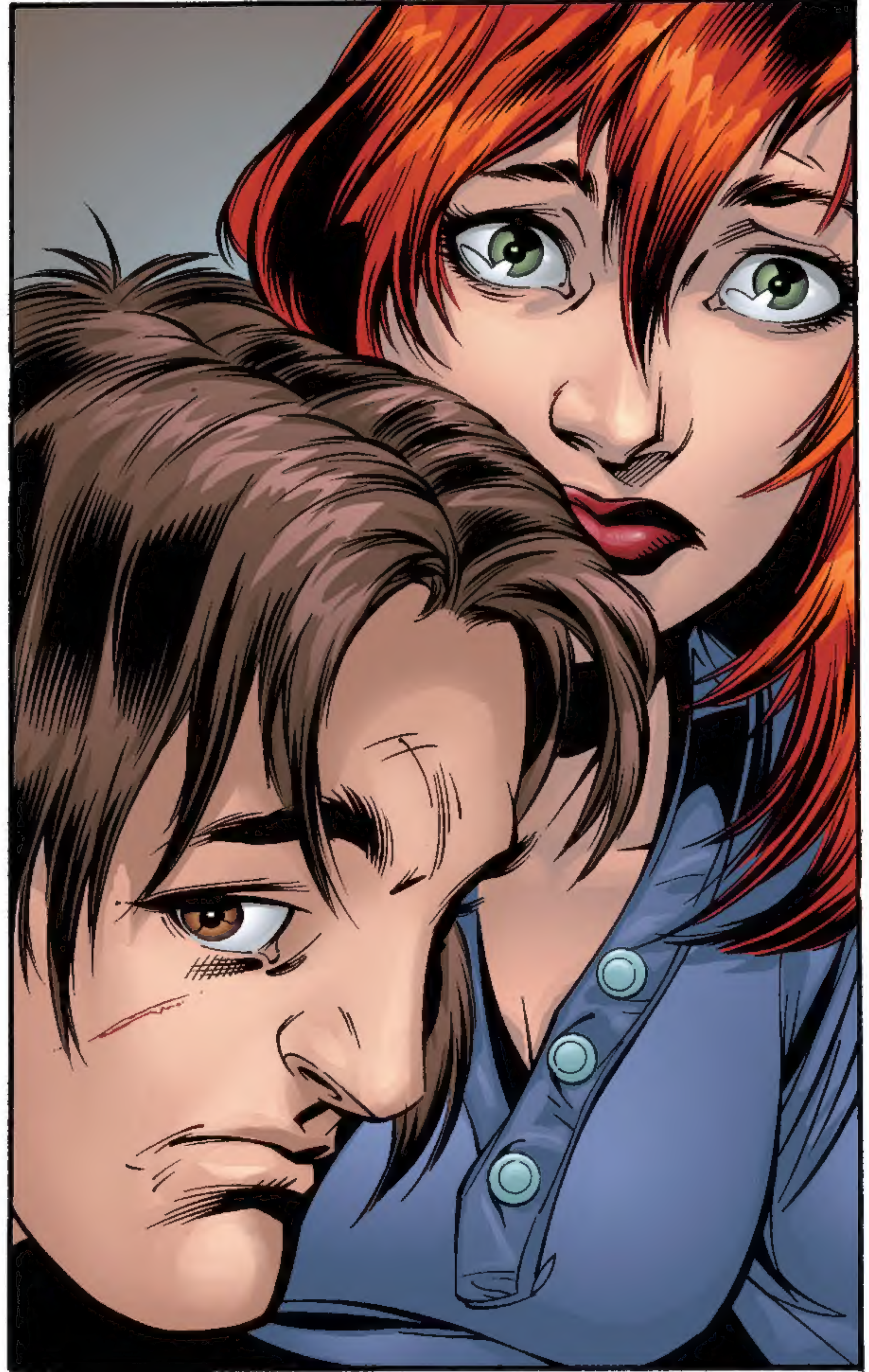
...but it's hardly like I want any part of this "big boys" world of yours.















SON OF

VULTURON